

Sally in Our Alley

H. Carey

HENRY CAREY (1687?-1743)

Voice and Piano

Andante

p *dim.* *p*

1. Of all the girls that are so smart There's none like pret - ty Sal - ly; She is the
2. Of all the days that's in the week, I dear - ly love but one day; And that's the

Andante
p *dim.* *p*

dim.

dar - ling of my heart_ And she lives in our al - ley. There's ne'er a la - dy in this
day_ that comes be - twixt_ A Sat - ur-day and Mon-day. For then I'm drest in all my

dim. *cresc.*

f *f* *dim.*

land, That's half so sweet as Sal - ly; She is the dar - ling of my heart_ And she lives down in_ our al - ley.
best, To walk a - broad with Sal - ly; She is the dar - ling of my heart_ And she lives down in_ our al - ley.

f *f* *dim.*